Stella Prudhomme

THE

CHILDREN'S HOME SONG

POETRY BY

F. E. WEATHERLY,

MUSIC BY

FREDERIC H. COWEN.

4

ST. LOUIS:
Balmer & Weber,
PUBLISHERS.

THE CHILDRENS HOME

SONG

FOR AN ALTO VOICE

Music by Fred. H. Cowen.
Words by Fred. E. Weatherly.

Molto Moderato.

Voice.
Piano.

p

mf

They played in their beau - ti - ful gar - - dens, The chil - - dren of high de-

mf

p

gree; Out - side the gates, the beggars Passed on in their mi - - se-

p

-ry: But there was one of the child - - - ren who

could not join the play, And a lit - tle beg - gar

cres.

cres.

maid - - - en watched for him day by day

rit.

rit.

p

p

Once he had giv - en her a flow'r! And oh! how he smiled to

p

p cres.

see Her thin white hands thro' the rail - - - ings Stretched

p cres.

p

out so ea - - - ger - - ly. She came a - gain to the

p

p

gar - - - - den, She saw the chil - dren play..... But the

rit. dim. pp molto rit.

lit - - tle white face had va - nish'd, The lit - tle feet gone a - - way----

p colla voce. dim. pp rit.

p

She crept a - way to her

pp a tempo.

cor - - - - ner, Down by the mur - ky stream; But the

poco cres.

pale pale face in the gar - - - - den Shone thro' her rest - less

poco cres.

dim.

dream, The pale pale face in the gar - - - - den shone

dim

thro' her rest - less dream ..... And that -

p

cres.

f

high - - - born child and the beg - - - - - gar Passed

f molto marc.

home - - ward.... side by side ..... For the

cres.

ways of men are nar - - - - - - row, But the

cres.

gates ..... of Heav'n are wide ..... For the

ff

con forza e rit.

ways of men are nar - - row But the gates of Heav'n are

rit.

ff con forza e rit: al Fine.

ff

wide! .....

ff

Ped.

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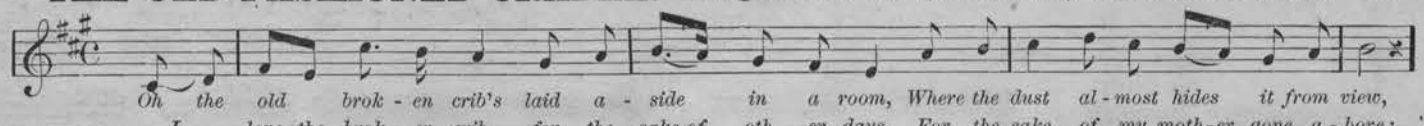
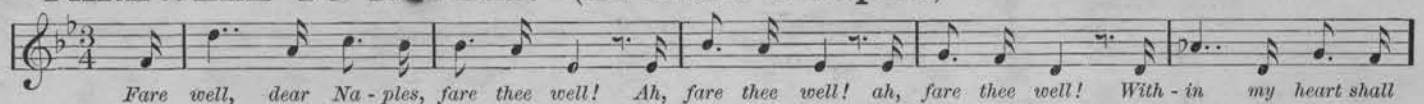
THE OLD FASHIONED CRADLE. Song and Chorus. (Picture Title.) FRANK DUMONT.—40c.



Oh the old brok - en crib's laid a - side in a room, Where the dust al - most hides it from view,
I love the brok - en crib for the sake of oth - er days, For the sake of my moth - er gone a - bove;

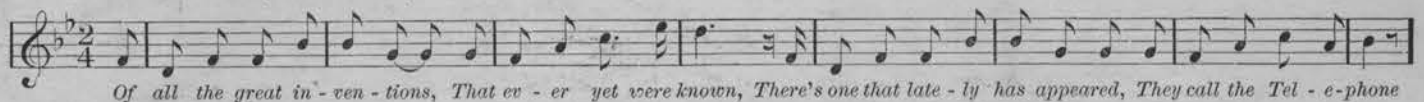
FAREWELL TO NAPLES. (La Addio a Napoli.) Ballad. LAVIGNIE.—35 cts.



Fare well, dear Na - ples, fare thee well! Ah, fare thee well! ah, fare thee well! With - in my heart shall
Ad - dio mia bel - la Na - po - li! Ad - di - - o! ad - di - - o! La tua so - ave im-

THE WONDROUS TELEPHONE. Comic Song and Chorus.

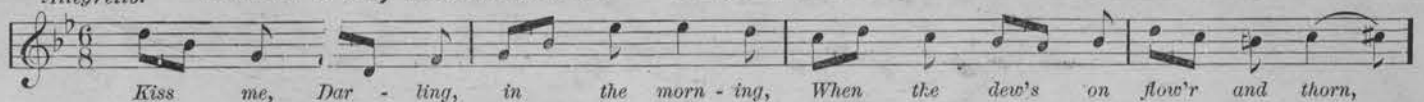
Mus. ERATO. (Picture Title.) Written and composed by THOMAS P. WESTENDORF.—40 cts.



Of all the great in - ven - tions, That ev - er yet were known, There's one that late - ly has appeared, They call the Tel - e - phone
You stay at home and lis - ten To the lec - ture in the hall, Or hear the strains of mu - sic from A fash - ion - a - ble ball.

KISS ME, DARLING. Song and Chorus R. F. CARDELLA.—30 cts.

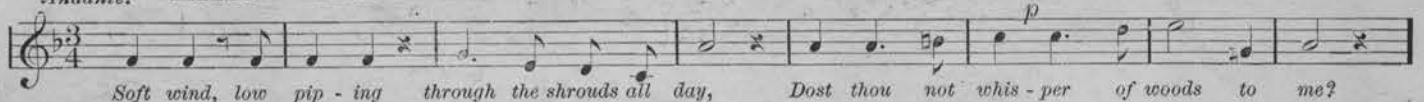
Allegretto.



Kiss me, Dar - ling, in the morn - ing, When the dew's on flow'r and thorn,
Kiss me, Dar - ling, when the noon - day Reigns o'er val - ley, hill and grove,

LAND AND SEA. Descriptive Ballad for Alto or Barritone. J. M. NORTH.—50 cts.

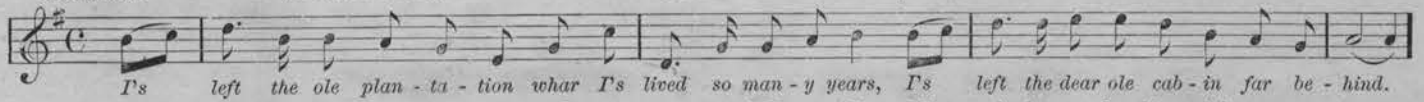
Andante.



Soft wind, low pip - ing through the shrouds all day, Dost thou not whis - per of woods to me?

I'S LEFT DE OLE PLANTATION. Song and Chorus.

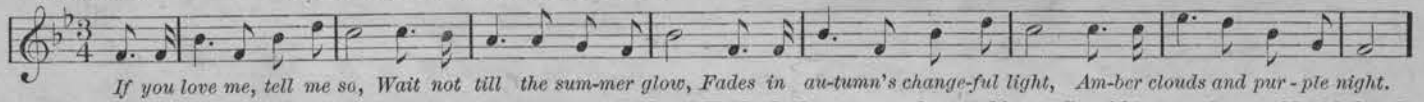
Moderato. (Picture Title.) Words and Music by THOMAS P. WESTENDORF.—40 cts.



I's left the ole plan - ta - tion whar I's lived so man - y years, I's left the dear ole cab - in far be - hind.
I's left the ole plan - ta - tion wid its cot - ton fields so white, I'll neb - ber see dem bloom-in' an - y more.

TELL ME SO. Song and Chorus.

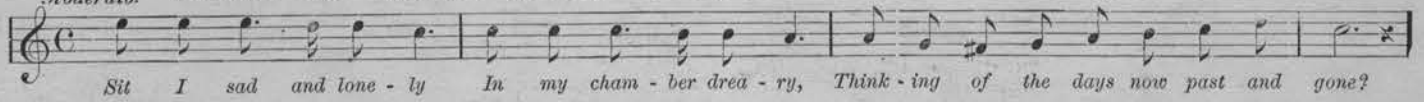
Moderato. Poetry by LILIAN WHITING. Music by WALDEMAR MALMENE.—35cts.



If you love me, tell me so, Wait not till the sum-mer glow, Fades in au-tumn's change-ful light, Am-ber clouds and pur - ple night.
If you love me, tell me so, While the riv-er's dream-y flow, Holds the love en - chant - ed hours Steep'd in mu - sic crown'd with flow'r's

DAYS OF LONG AGO. Song and Chorus. HARRY PERCY.—35 cts.

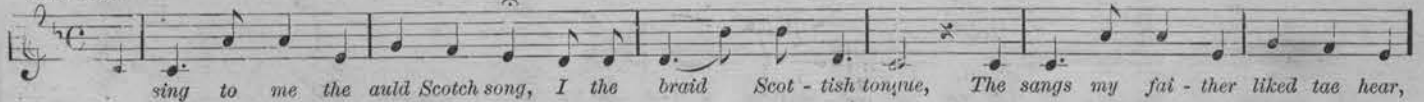
Moderato.



Sit I sad and lone - ly In my cham - ber drea - ry, Think - ing of the days now past and gone?

MY MOTHER'S SONG. Descriptive Ballad for Alto or Barr. JAMES M. NORTH.—60 cts.

Moderato.



sing to me the auld Scotch song, I the braid Scot - tish tongue, The sangs my fai - ther liked tae hear,

PICTURES DRAWN BY CHILDISH FINGERS.

Moderato. (Handsomely embellished.) Words and Music by CHAS. H. GABRIEL.—40 cts.

In an al - bum old and fad - ed, Yel - low with the man - - y years,
As I gazed up - on that pic - ture, Mem' - ry with a blaz - - ing scroll,
When in child - hood, tired of play - ing, With this al - bum on my knee,

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